of the earth's surface at the equator in twenty. four hours describes a circle whose circumference is nearly twenty five thousand miles. Another portion of the earth, under the equator and half way from the surface to the center, in twenty-four bours describes a circle whose circumference is just half that of the former circle, and whose area is but one fourth that of the former circle. We mention this oversight because it should be cor rected in another edition of the author's work' which we heartily commend to philosophical inquirers, as one full of strength, beauty, and origisality, and eminently entitled to their attention.

Tickoor, Reed & Fields have issued an edition of CARLYLE's translation of GOETHE'S "WILHELM MEISTER," including the "Apprenticeship" and the "Travels," the last of which, we believe, is now for the first time published in this country. Of the merits of this translation, it is entirely superfluous to speak, every student of modern literature knowing that its admirable ex. ecution is in no respect unworthy of the transcendent skill with which Carlyle is accustomed to break up the most rugged materials of our language into every variety of bold and vigorous expression. Indeed, in its freedom from Germanic and other unlicensed phrases, and its adherence to pure, idiomatic style it presents a favorable contrast to the original works of the author, in which his wonderful mastery of language is dis played in feats of spasmodic, delirious atrength-The obligation to follow his original was a wholesome restraint on his bravado of expression, and bas compelled him in making a faithful transcript of the most natural and transparent prose writer of recent times, to produce a delightful specimen of sweet and flowing English. Whoever takes up" Wilhelm Meister" for the first time in this transation will no doubt be disappointed. In astonishment at the place it holds in European literature, he will depreciatingly ask "And is this all?" But let him not leave it in such a mood Bis eye will soon adapt itself to the subtle beau ties which every where lurk beneath its surface, and he will not fail to discover in its quiet, unpretending narrative, and its careless and familiar reflections, a wealth of "screne wisdom," a comprehensive insight into the pictured phases of pastion, and a profound revelation of humanity, which betray the presence, not merely of the consummate literary artist, but of the triumphant athlete who has struggled till daybreak for the blessings of truth.

ROMANCE DUST FROM THE HISTORIC PLACER. By WILLIAM S. MAYO, M.D. 12mo. pp. 284. George P. Putnam.

The author of "Kaloolah" and "The Berber has given in this volume an agreeable interlude between the more elaborate productions of his fertile pen. It consists of several short stories, most of them founded on historical incidents, and a poem on Washington's First Battle, or Braddock's defeat. If not equal in interest to the more sustained efforts of the author, it exhibits the same boldness of invention, and occasionally the brilliancy of coloring which characterize his former popular romances. The following story, which we copy entire, illustrates the danger of committing irreparable injuries by the infliction of capital punishment on circumstantial evidence. THE CAPTAIN'S STORY.

"Talking of circumstantial evidence, I can tell you a story, in point, of an affair that happened within my own personal knowledge, if you wish to bear it.

The speaker was one of a group that stood upon the promenade deck of the Empire, one day two or three Summers ago, as she glided among the glories of the Hudson, on her downward passage from the political capital of the State to the commercial and financial capital of the Union.— This group had been collected by an animated discussion between two professional tooking dis-putants, respecting the necessity and propriety of killing many as a resident and propriety of killing men as a punishment for murder. The members of it were apparently all strangers to each other, and to the disputants, one of whom, from his appearance in general, and his white cravat in particular, and from his frequent quotations from Scripture—his constant iteration of such phrases as "divine vengeance," "holy indis nation," "God's immutable laws," &c his word rhetoric, false logic, and bad temper, I took to be of that small class of narrow minded and short sighted religionists who are ever ready to brand reform with the reproach of infidelity; who faucy an earthquake endangering the foundations of an eartrquase endangering the homotopies of God's church in every step of human improve-ment—who look upon every discovery in science as an attack upon Moses—every new moral maxim as an insult to Solomon—every philana class who seem to think the very drivel and slaver of the pilgrims cascatial to existence of the shrine; and who, by this sort of nasty conver-vation, do more harm to the cause of religion than all the infidels in the world : more harm than their liberal and enligtened brethren of the cloth are able to counteract.

The conversation, at first so spirited as to excite the interest and attention of a number of ladies, who had moved themselves up so as to be within hearing, had begun to flag. The arguments for and against had been pretty nearly exhausted, and the combatants were beginning, in the full of the battle, to draw off their polemical cohorts, preparatory to a peace, both parties satisfied wit the uti possidetis, although the spectators could distinguish no great difference between it and the

que ante bellum.
was at this opportune moment that the speaker, a square built, red-faced, comfortable hooking man, proposed to tell his story. Of cour there was a general expression of assent: clearing his throat with a preparatory "hem," and stowing his quid a little more compactly, after shifting it from starboard to larboard he am a sailor, or rather was, for it is a good

many years since I gave up ploughing the deep and took to turning furrows upon the land. Just forty years ago I was in command of a little full-rigged brig, called the Moresco belonging to Bal-timore. We were bound for Liverpool, and from there to the Cape de Verds, for a cargo of salt, and thence home. My crew consisted of three men and a boy-rather short handed you may think for a long voyage; but sailors were in demand, and my vessel was a little bit of a thing and required but few to manage her; besides, I was young then, and felt myself about equal to the watch of a small frigate alone; and in addi-tion there was the mate, who had come on board of me with the reputation of being as active an officer as ever stepped across a ship's gangway Mr. Clark. James C. Clark, I think, was hi name—was a young man about thirty, but he had been to sea pretty much all his life Report said, been to sea pretty much all bis life for I didn't know much of him personally, that he was a good sailor, but a regular marine Tartar; a thorough going disciple of the 'Hell adoat

system."

Here there was a movement of increased interest, especially among the ladies; and one of the gentlemen embodying the curiosity of the audi-tors, destanded of the Captain an explanation of the principles of the system he had mentioned

"It is a system," replied the captain, "much in vogue formerly, and which, I am sorry to say, has not been entirely done away with to this day. It is a system, the fundamental principle of which is that a sailor—I mean a regular "fore the mast" duff exter, a real 'Jack nasty-face' -is the incar-nation of buman depravity; that as the phrase is, 'the better you try to serve him, the worse he tries to serve you,' and that it is necessary to continually work him, and curse him, and flog him, to make him earn the salt junk and rusty pork upon which be is half starved."

"But, surely," exclaimed another of the listen-ing group, "such a system can find no advocate in the American service in the present day?"

The captain turned to the speaker, and delibe-

rately eyed him with a peculiarly benign ex-pression, rendered somewhat quizzical by a slight pursing of the lips "You believe," at last exclaimed the captain,

"in the progress of bumanity; in the march of mind; in the development of the genius of American civilization—don't you? Well, it is a comfortable belief; but if you want to keep it, never go to sea before the mast; if you do, ten chances to one you will have it knocked out of you with a marling-spike or a belaying pio, as soon as your "If Bill is overboard," interposed Jack, in softiers get you into blue water. I am sorry to surly tone, "it's the best place for nim, I guess

say it; but I have seen things at sea that, if told on shore, would make even the Judges of the Marine Court stare; and I have pretty good reason to know that Jack has, to this day, occasional opportunities of seeing some of the 'devil's doings' when he can't help it. But I'm going doings when he can't help it But I'm going rather 'large' so you see I'll just board my jawing tacks, and brace sharp up to my story.

This Mr. Clark, as I was mentioning, had the

reputation of being a good sailor and an active officer; but it was said that he never could get a crew to sail with him a second time, and that more than once he had to secrete himself while his ship was in port, and join her only at the last moment, in order to avoid arrest at the complaint some of his misused men. But so far from this being against him, there were not a few old sea dogs who really thought that it was in his favor; dogs who really thought that it was in his layor; and even I, at that time, had no very clear idea of the distinction between a good officer and a hard one. Glad, at any rate, was I when Mr. Clark joined the brig, and commenced helping to atow the cargo. I soon found that report had not belied his character, and that he was a thorough, the layor what work meant and driving fellow, who knew what work meant, and how to have it done. He was evidently disposed how to have it done. He was evidently dependent to severity with cartimen, stevedores, and others; but I could perceive no evidences of capriciousness or downright bad temper.

"In a few days, owing mainly to his activity and stowed.

and energy, the cargo was aboard and stowed, and the brig ready for sea. Our crew, consist-ing, as I have said, of three men and a boy, came on board; and the wind shifting immediately to free, we 'sheeted home' everything and stood

"We had been out but a very few days when I became convinced that Mr. Clark's manner was, to the full, as rough as I had heard it represented. Hardly an order came from his lips unaccompanied. nied by an oath, or some opprobrious epithet And but little less liberal was he in the use o And but little less liberal was he in the use of blows. Upon several occasions I remonstrated with him, but he pleaded so strongly in justification the necessity of the case, that I was compelled to let him have his way. It is always a delicate thing for a captain to meddle with a mate's authority: discipline is the main point, and upon any disagreement in the cabin it is sure to suffer.

"Another reason for my indisposition to inter-fere with the exercise of Mr. Clark, of his authority in his own way, was the fact that his displays of had temper were not wholly unprovoked. Had I had Job himself for first officer, sure I am that his well-tried patience would hardly have enabled him to resist the temptation of flourishing a rope's end, at least a dozen times a day. I was fre-quently provoked beyond all bounds by the con-

"For a small crew, hardly a worse one could have been selected. One of the three men was willing enough, but he was slow and stupid. The others were smart, active fellows, but real grum bling, growling rascals, who had made up their minds from the first, never to lift a hand or stir a foot when they could help it. They had both been in the English service; and although Americans, they had acquired all the vices of the English sailor. In fact, I recollect that one of them told me that he had made three voyages in a Canadian timber ship, where, every time they reefed topsails, the officers were compelled to chase the men up the rigging with handspikes.

"To these two men, whose names were the usual sailor-hailing handles, Jack and Bill, the mate had taken a supreme dislike, and they to him. At last things got to be so bad, that not an order of his did they pretend to obey, unless it was accompanied with a curse and a blow; and not unfrequently, in the night, during the mate's watch, when only three persons were on deck, have I been aroused from sleep by the sound of a rope's end on Bill's back, and his yells of rage and

well, in this way, cursing and grumbling, and flogging, as thousands of vessels have done since, we made our course across the Atlantic. Had I known as much then as I do now, things would have been different. I would have resolutely set my face against Mr. Clark's brutal and badgering ways on the one hand, and, on the other, I would have triced up Mr. Bill or Jack to the rigging upon the first sufficient provocation, given them three dozen with the cats, in regular man o war style, called the accounts square, and trested them mildly ustil they had run up another score, to be wiped off in the same way. They would soon have understood how the land lay, and have come to the conclusion that it was time to luff up a bit, and leave off backing and filling round mutiny point. There never was a sailor who would not knock under to a due mixture of severity and ndness; but this constant hectoring only make kindness; but this constant necessary him to run his head him feel bad, and disposes him to run his head him feel bad, and applies or a belaying pin, when against a marling spike or a belaying pin, when against a marling spike or a belaying him. ever he sees his tormentor have it in hand. How-ever, I was young then, as I have said, and didn't know as much as I do now.

"We left Liverpool; and if it was bed before we got there, it was much worse after we left.— Often and often I wished the voyage over, and that Clark and his two bass drums, as he used to that Clark and his two bass drums, as he used to call them, were paid off, and discharged. General-ly I enjoy the sea: it is such a grand place for sen-timent. I like to come on deck, and after giving an extra pull or two upon the balyards and braces, walk up and down, and study the ceaseless I love to stretch myself upon the booby hatch or hen coop, and gaze up into the clear blue vault of heaven, until the stars show themselves in the daylight; and you don't so much as say thankye, but look right past them, up, up to the where God lives, and hosts of angels float in his breath around his Eternal Throne. I love to lean over the taffrail, and lower my soul out like a deep sea lead, down, down into the fathomless caves of the ocean! I love all this kind of thing, and enjoy myself very much; not that I suppose that my imagination is up to the flights of many of our great American poets; or that I can feel the sentiment of the situation as fully even as many a sea-sick girl on her first voyage; but still I love to induige myself, as far as my slender gifts in the sentimental line will permit; and, as I said, generally I enjoy myself at sea very much. But this voyage was an exception—I could neither read, sleep, nor think; and as for anything like a quiet communion with nature, it was out of the question in such a neither training any demonstrates. tion in such a perfect marine pandemonium as the

"In three weeks we reached Mayo, the jeland to which we were bound, and anchored in the roadstead. While getting in our cargo of sait, which took us about two weeks, thinks went on rather more quietly; but it was only a lu., before the storm. Two days out from Mayo, our third man fell sick, and was compelled to keep his berth. This reduced the mate's watch to himself and while my watch was composed of Jack and

"It was in the mate's middle watch, on the fourth night after we had started for home, that I was aroused by the usual sounds of Mr. Clark's voice, in tones of high passion. I heard him exclaime, with an oath, 'l'il have your life, you vil-lian! I'll murder you!' and then followed a tor-rent of imprecations. To this some muttered reply was made, which, as I was almost half asleep at the moment, I could not understand; and then came a quick, heavy tread of feet on deck. 'D-n you, exclaimed the mate, 'I il out your heart out. And then I heard a noise of scuffling—a choking sound—a crashing blow, and the fall of a body on

At this moment I was sensible, from the motion of the brig, that she was rapidly falling off from the wind, and fearing that she would come round by the lee and be taken aback, I jumped from my berth, and while slipping on my clothes, I shouted to Mr. Clark to mind his helm; but he

made no answer
"I stopped only for my trousers and pea jacket,
and hurried up As I exerged from the comand hurried up As I emerged from the com-panion way I heard a heavy splash in the water, over the starboard quarter, and I saw Mr. Clark leaning over the bulwark, and with one hand olding on by the maintopmast breast backstay.

"As I stepped toward him be turned, and a sah from the binnacle lamp lighted up his countenance: its expression was awful-a look of horror and fear was rapidly chasing from his fea-tures the grin of rage and the flush of physical

Lower away the boat !" he suddenly shouted, in accents of the wildest agony; "lower away the boat, quick, quick-Bill bas jumped over-board; save him, for God's sake!"

"Hold!" I exclaimed, "belay that," as Mr. Clark jumped to the taffrail, and began to cast off Into the boat! quick, into the boat." shouted

"Bro the boat' quick, into the soat, shouled the mate, in a hoarse and convulsed tone.

"Stop, Mr. Clarke," said I, laying my hand upon his shoulder, and drawing him back from the taffrail. "What shall we man the boat for !" taffrail "What shall we man be supped over For Bill-Bill is overboard-he jumped over

If Bill is overboard," interposed Jack, in a

look at this." And Jack stretched out his hand

in the binnacle light.
"Blood! how is that?" "Blood: now is that!

"Why here on deck—and see, you can feel it on the quarter rail; and here is some hair mixed with it. Bill's hair, by G—!" exclaimed Jack, holding a lock of bloody hair in the light of the galley lantern which the old wooden-legged black

cock now brought forward.

"And see here here is his knife, all covered with blood: I heard Clarke ask him for it not ten

Mr. Clarke," continued Jack, sideling up to the mate, with a most truculent and lowering visage and tone, "you'll swing for this, if there is any law in the land. I heard him cry murder, any law in the land. and I've heard you threaten to take his life more

than once. " Man the boat! man the boat, shrieked the mate, wringing his hands, and frantically grasping

the boat-fails.

"At this moment it occurred to me that perhaps the sailor might have been merely wounded; and although the chance of picking him up was so small, it was worth the attempt, if only for the ist a lantern in the rigging, while the old cook was to mind the belm, and keep the brig aback, the boat was lowered, and jumping into it with Jack and the mate, I pushed off. With such convulsive strength did Mr. Clark bend his oar, that I had to direct the whole force of the rudder against him, to keep him from pulling Jack round-and-round. werowed out in the blackness to leew till the light in the distant brig shone like a fixed star, so small the parallax, or change in the angle of vision, as it rose and fell upon the undulating sea. Frequently we stopped and listened, and requently the mate's agonizing voice went over the bissing waste of waters, but no groan of the

dying came back in reply.
"There's not much use in this work, exclaim-

I knew that he spoke the truth; and after two hours' hard pulling I sternly silenced Mr. Clark's remonstrances, and ordered the boat back to the brig. As we mounted to the deck, the purplish ight of dawn streamed across the water. murderer turned his ghastly face toward me, and, in a half-inquiring tone, exclaimed, 'He jumped overboard.' I looked him steadily in the eye for moment, and deliberately shook my head. ps became of a bluish white; his breath seemed to fail him: and staggering forward, he threw himself across the companion hatch and sobbed violently. The stern, hard man was all gone.

"All day he sat is the cabin upon the transom, "All day he sat is the caon upon the transom, with his head bowed upon his hands. I left him the cabin pretty much to himself; but I could not help, as I walked the deck, taking an occasional glance at him through the skylight. In the afteron he roused himself a little, took a look out of noon he roused himself a little, took a look out of the cabin windows, got out his desk, and wrote steadily for an hour; and superscribing several letters, directed one of them in words, that, in the distance, looked very much like my name. This was suspicious. I saw that he had made up his mind to something. What was it! What to pre-What was it? What could ventthis, or at any rate to give him a longer time to think about it; so just at sunset I called Jack and the boy, and went down into the cabin. and the boy, and went down into the cash. The once addressed myself to the criminal, told him plainly my suspicions; told him I knew he intended to throw himself overboard; and that as I was determined he should do no such thing, at least for the present, I had come to the resolution of putting him in Irons. He started, appeared for the moment somewhat astonished, but readily submitted without saying a word.

"The next morning we were spoken by a brig, which proved to be a United States man of war, five days out from Porta Prayo, in the island of St. Jago, and bound for the Chesapeake. The first lieutenant came aboard of us, and after hearing my story, took me back with him to see his cap tain, who decided at once to transfer Mr. Clark to bis vessel, and carry him him home for trial. At the same time be loaned me three active fellows, to supply his place; without which I could not have got along at all, seeing that my third man was likely to be, for some time, confined to his When all was arranged, we filled away, and stood on in company—both being bound for the capes of the Chesapeake. The man-of-war, however, outsailed us; and it was not until a week after her arrival that I got in with the Mo-resco. In the meantime Mr. Clarke had been handed over to those who had jurisdiction on shore; and as soon as we arrived, all hands were ordered up as witnesses, and preparations for his trial at once commenced. Somehow or another they were not so long about such kind of things then as now. The lawyers were not so exp in staving off cases and bamboozling judges; and the juries just as leave hang a man as look at him, if he had fairly thrust his head in the noose.— There has been a change since then; whether for the better or worse I can't say—but I suppose for the better. The truth is, I've seen so many changes, which in the beginning I have been a lit tle dubious about, turn out so well in the end, that I'm determined never to say anything new is wrong again. Why, I've seen the time when I've thought that a ship was no ship unless her shrouds were cat harpened in as tightly as the ribs of a Broadway belle. I've turned up my nose at chair cables, and d—d the lubber's eyes first dated to lead the maintonmast stay any else than to the head of the foremast; but if I was at anchor on rocky ground, off a lee-shore, wouldn't I like to have iron ground-tackle to hang by? or if a heavy lurch whipped out my foremast, wouldn't I be glad that my maintopmast stay wasn't fastened to the head of it? No, no, the world is not so perfect yet that one could wish it to stand still. There are cat harpens or wish it to stand still. There are cat-harpens of the shrouds of society that would be well to ge rid of; and there are many improvements in the mode of setting up and rattling down the stand ing rigging; why, it is only within a short tim that it has been found that the great national ar carries her spars easier when you slacken th stays; and that in working to windward, you must not round in the lee braces too taut, or what

Well, well," continued the captain to his au ditors, "I see that you think that I am going rather large; but just wait a minute till I po helm down, and brace up once more, and ill weather the whole story in half the shake of a

you make up in pointing, you'll lose in going

It is not necessary to go into a long account of the trial. Suffice it to say, that my evidence, light as I could make it, was heavy against the soner. I was compelled to testify to the ball od between him and the dead man—the words and sounds I heard that night-the splash in the water—the attitude of Clara over the bulwark— the blood and hair found on the deck and rail. But if my evidence was bard, Jack's was still harder he swore that the mate had told him, two or three times, that he, the mate, 'would have sill's life. He swore that, not more than ton niputes before the row, he heard Mr. Clark ask sill for his sheath knife; that shortly after, he heard the mate say. 'D—n you, I il murder you; that there was scuffling, and the sound of two or three blows, and a cry of murder, to which he should have paid no attention, had it not been for the low and peculiar tone in which it was ut tered; that upon this, he sprung upon the dack and saw the mate in the very act of lifting the body over the quarter bul wark.

"The evidence of the sick man, boy, and cook by the time it was all in, it was all up with Mr Clark—he didn't seed a long speech from the district attorney to holsh him; without that, he stood no more chance for his life than a flying fir does among a school of dolphins. The jury brough him in guilty, after about fifteen minutes' delibe and next day the judge sentenced him to

'And was be banged ?" demanded one of the group of listeners, as the captain paused in his

Certainly," replied the captain: "they put a rope around his neck, and, knocking out the plat-form from beneat him, left him dancing the pirate's jig upon nothing. He kicked and struggled for a oog time; but I suppose that made the sight more instructive—a greater moral lesson. Oh! he was anged by the week until he was dead; for I saw

"And it served him right," exclaimed the gentleman who had been the advocate of capital pun bment in the recent dispute-" served him right it was a clear case of murder."

"Yes, it was a clear case: a very clear case; and yet, to my certain knowledge, there was no How so?" exclaimed a dozen voices. you think that he did not mean to kill the sailor?"
"I don't think at all; I know. I know not only
that he did not mean to kill the man, but that no

expression of incressed interest now esped the group, which gathered up closer around

my yarn, and whip the fag-end of it in haif a

"It was about five years afterwards that I took a cargo of tobacco to Gibraitar, to supply the con-trabandustas, who under the broad and powerful shield of the English flag made the Rock a depot shield of the English as made the Rock a depot for goods to be smuggled into Spain. Well, I was asbore one day, attending the sale of some goods at artion in Commercial Square, when, among the sailors who were loitering about, il saw one whose face struck me as being very familiar, but whose name I could not recollect. He passed on, and I should have thought no more about it, such things being common enough, had there not been something in the fellow's look that struck me as being very peculiar, and induced me to pause and think where I had seen him. y a recollection of the Moresco business came wer me like a blaze of sheet lightning in a dark hight. 'That's either Bill. Bill's twin brother, his bost, or the devil,' said I, as I jumped from a obsect bogshead, and almost knocked down the American Consul, and fairly running over two Moors, three Jews, and a jackass, took after the sailor, who was still in sight. As I came up with him, he turned, and I could see at once that he recognized me. He touched his tarpaulin, took my offered hand, and called me by name; there ould be no coubt that he was the identical I suppose, captain, said he, 'that you

thought that I had gone to Davy Jones' long ago; but you see I'm alive and flapping. How have you been this long time? How is my old ave you been the Mr. Clark! said I, 'Mr. Clark was hanged!

"Hanged! the d-|| why that's worse luck than I ever wished him. I only expected that his watch would pitch him overboard some dark hight. But what was he hanged for

"For murdering you.
"For murdering me! exclaimed Bill, in as-tonishment; and I had to repeat the assertion. with an account of the whole affair, to convince bim of its truth. 'And now,' said I, 'how is it that I see you alive?' We walked out upon the bastion, and took a

seat upon the banquette, when Bill began his story; which it would be tiresome to tell in his words. The amount of it was, that he had fre-quently threatened Mr. Clark that he would jump overboard, and that he had nearly made up his mind several times to do so ; that he came on deck that night, feeling sore from a recent flogging, and somewhat excited by drink which he and Jack had ribed the old cook to steal from the cabin , that for some time Mr. Clark bad the helm, and that after saking for his kuife and returning it again, Mr. Clark ordered him to take the wheel; to which be, Bill, replied that it was not his turn yet, and that he, the mate, might lash it or leave it, and be d—d. Upon this the row commenced.

Mr. Clark jumped at him, struck him a blow in knocked him down; and that, falling, his knife came out of the sheath, and, getting under him, inflicted a wound in his side; that, as soon as he could get upon his feet, maddened by rage, pain and drink, and reckless of life, but anxious to spite Mr Clark, he had jumped upon the bulwark, resolved to throw himself into that Mr. Clark seized him and endeaored to drag him on board, and that it was Mr. Clark's voice that cried for help. With a sudden effort Bill tore from the mate's grasp, and sank into the water. In falling he struck his head in the main chains, and for a long time was insensi-ble. Upon coming to himself the love of life re-turned, and induced him to exert his powers as a swimmer to sustain himself upon the surface. He kept up until just at daylight, when, his strength being quite spent, he saw a large ship bearing down upon him. She came so close as to hear his feeble hail; and lowering a boat, picked him up and took him on board, where rest and kind ours-ing soon restored him to strength. The wound in his side was light, and healed up completely before the ship reached Liverpool Since the time Bill had been knocking about the world from various ports, until at last his luck had brought him to Gibraltar; and there he stood before me, a living proof of the fallibility of human testimony, and the danger of relying upon circumstantial evi-

dence.
"I don't want to see any more hanging matches, said the Captain, after a pause, drawing a piece of cavendish from his pocket and politely tendering it to his auditors 'I don't want to see any more great moral lessons preached from the gallows or the yard arm.' And twisting off a piece of the dainty weed, the Captain marched off, with the conscious air that always marks your habitual raconicur, when he thinks that he has told a story in point.

"APPLETON'S MECHANICS' MAGAZINE," for May, edited by JULIUS W. ADAMS, (published by D. Appleton & Co.) is a number of great interest to the practical mechanic, as well as the scientific reader, comprising a variety of valuable papers on important topics of mechanical science, and a rich collection of intelligence relating to recent inventions and improvements. In its miscellaneous department, we find an interesting extract from an address by Mr. Hammersly, Principal of the Manchester School of Design, showing the thorough system of instruction adopted in

When I got to Lyons, I did not see a single evidence of anything like silk design. I asked e director, who was showing me round, what principle the school was conducted. He re-plied, "We teach in this way: we teach the pupils how to understand things." But in this town," I said, "you manufacture silk. How do you educate your silk designers?" He took me to the table, and showed me a list of arrange. ments. "In the first place," he replied, "we have a professor of anatomy." Well, anatomy upon silk certainly appears singular, and I made that remark to him. The answer he gave me was, "There is a fine sense of proportion generated in the human mind by the study of anatomy, and the students obtain this fine sense of proportion by studying the marvellous anatomy of the human frame. There is the principle of anatomy." "Then," he said, "there is a professor of botany." There is a more obvious relation in botany as ap olied to design, than in anatomy. "We have sorofessor of botany then—a man who not only sches how to draw flowers, but their constru tion and thorough analysis—the calix, the petals, the stamen—because the designer sometimes wants only the calix, sometimes the petals, and sometimes the stamen, or the pistil. This professor tells you the whole principle of botany and teaches you the beautiful construction of plants before he teaches you how to draw at all."

This professor takes his pupils into the Botanical Cardens of Lyons about two miles distant from Gardens of Lyons, about two miles distant from the schools; and to see him going with the stu-dents to study the construction of flowers in those gardens was no small gratification to me, no would be to you. He does not then see the poverty of out or dried plants, but the vital reality of things. There are more suggestions for the of things. There are more suggestions for the textile designer in one foot of luxuriant wild herbage than in a dozen well trimmed parterres "Then," said my conductor, "We have a professor of landscape" "What has that to do with sor of landscape" "What has that to do with silks!" I asked. He replied, "The landscape student, if he be a right man, goes into the aban don of nature, which gives him a warmth that in could not otherwise obtain." Then there was a professor of ornament. I said, "I don't see any professor of ornament. I said, "I don't see any appearance of ornamental drawing." I was an awered, "The professor of ornament has a room to himself, be takes a boy into it, and says, it is no use telling you how to draw correct ornament; but I will teach you what correct ornament means; I will teach you certain radical forms in Greek ornament that shall enable you to design to eternity, because you wil know Greek ornament by heart " And so with regard to other styles of or sale." And so with regard to other styles of ornament. The next professor was a professor of sculpture. I said, "That was not much wanted for silk." "No," was the cook." much wanted for silk." No," was the reply, "but we have workers in relief, and it behaves the master to teach modelling, and not only to teach the manulation of modelling, but the whole science of art in projection." Beside the above, there is a professor of engraving, who teaches the science of rendering the laws of above, there is a professor of engraving, who teaches the science of rendering the laws of color, and light and shadow, in the different medium of mere black and white. Then there is a professor of painting, who carries the pupil through the complex laws of color, instructing him in all the beautiful results of jadicious opposition or of exquisite harmon. sition, or of exquisite barmony. Then there is a professor to teach everything about architecture: and after him an elementary master, and a professor of geometry and perspective. Besides these professors, there is a principal of the school, who, in his own person, unites the artist, and the universal man of taste, with capacities eminently

year, besides the ground and building, together with the museum, and the many other advantages Listen," he continued, "and I'll just reel off which I have named. As an instance of the great

suited to the necessary managerial duties of con-

power of the designers in Lyons, I may give a circumstance which came immediately under my own eye. I was in a room where there were reveral designers, all of whom had previously own eye. I was in several designers, all been educated at the School of Design, and were indeed, members of it at the time of my visit. was remarking to a manufacturer who was with me upon the great celerity with which one of the designers produced his own ideas. His move-ments were as rapid and as certain as the ordinary movements of the pen in writing. The gen-tleman to whom I spoke desired me to request from the designer a correct delineation of any flower which might occur to me; this I did, and not only did I have it immediately from his w stocked memory, but I got a dozen of each for which I asked drawn in every possible position, and in every stage of growth.

To the Editors of The Tribune.
In your paper of February 15th, I read an article by "Another Workingman," which atladed to an easay signed "A Workingman," both relating to the "strike" in Fall River; and within a day or two I observe the subject has attained the dignity of being discussed in the so called Industrial Congress, and has called forth committees, resolutions, &c. "Another Workingman thought the employers might have reasons of their own for letting the denunciations and statements coming from the oppressed spinners and weavers pass without notice, when it bably for their interest to let the spinners and weavers obtain their living by begging rather than by work, the profit of which went entirely into the pockets of said spinners and weavers, There was probably more truth than fiction in this supposition, for it is generally known that han-dreds and kundreds of looms have been stopped areas and aundreds of looms have been stopped all over New England, for the very reason that it was better economy to let spindles stop, than to encumber stores with goods that were not wanted in the market. When such announcements take place it excites sorrow that so many desirous of work should be thrown out of the means they are accustomed to use for obtaining their support, and driven to pursuits not according with their education and habits-already filled by experi-

enced and competent bands.

But when statements are put forth, based on falsehood and supported by fictitious testimony, and men presumed to have a share of common sense, and who for twenty years have proved that they have some skill in the management of their affairs, are charged with wantonly destroying the hopes and the means of support of hundreds nen, women and children, for the sake of of men, women and children, for the sake of starving out the population with whom they have one common interest, that all the benefit of labor may be put into the pockets of the employers, a new case is presented. One would suppose, in-stead of subscription and resolutions of sympathy being first urged, a committee of examination and proof would take precedence, and the facts be published, by which the generous hearted might be informed whether their tears are called forth for real distress, or to support in idleness those who had rather live by agitation and sympathy

than by the labor of their own hands.

Let us look a moment at the object and circum-

stances of this Fall River Strike Some time in November, notice was given by most of the Companies that a reduction of wages would take place at a given time ahead; where upon, within a very few days, and before the time arrived the Spinners gave up work. Of course the wavers had to follow. The former were the leaders in the strike. The were the leaders in the strike. nearly all men-the latter about seven eighths women. It is now, in April, about five months since this state of things has existed-and since this state of things has existed and the labor during this time would have amounted to one hundred and fifty thousand dollars—but as labor will not keep, when not coined into dollars, this amount has been sacrificed by those who might have carned it; and "agents" have been sent out to beg money for the support of those who had it in their power to save or to spend in their support, this enormous sum. And instead their support, this enormous sum. of earning, and using, or saving, as they might prefer, this sum, they have been issuing cards of thanks for the gratuitous subscriptions of "\$60, and \$200, and \$14," and similar amounts, reand \$500, and \$11, and a man a man a ceived from persons, many of whom employed in the same kind of labor, are receiving less than the "cut down price" of Fall River.

In your paper, last alluded to, I observe at the Congress, a declaration was made that some had tried the effect of working at the reduced wages, and had earned only the starvation amount of \$20 to work her?

in a month of 20 days. Very likely some earned much less than that, at the old price. But to say that \$9 was all they could earn is absurd. I have before me a comparison of the wages paid in November and the wages offered since. I can't say carned, for the spindles have been idle for want of hands to operate them. In November a spinner carned \$7.32 per week of six, days and the related to the way of the want of the spindles have been in the spindles are the spin as the spindles when the spin as duced price would give to him \$26.60 in a mouth of 26 days. A weaver earned in November \$5.07 in six days, and the reduced price would give to her \$17 72 in 26 days. This will show the truth of the "agent's statement on the New York plat-form, that those that tried could only earn \$2 in 26 days, and therefore it was better to beg than to work. True, she might have carned only \$9, for the amount some earned in 26 days at the November prices, for the simple reason that they did not work all the time! The speakers in New York evidently mean to make the readers of The Tribune believe that the 89 was the amount of 26 days labor, and that was the starvation price offered by the cruel employers. They did not state that spinners are paid by the "100 skeins," and weavers paid "by the piece." I have stated what spinners did earn in November, and what they would have earned since then till now had they preferred working to begging. I have done the same by the weaver, and The Tribune's readers may judge how much these spinners and weavers are objects of pity, while asking alms of wages are paid for the work done than is offered down trodden operatives.

The Culture of Flax.

SIR: I am happy to see that you are determined to encourage the culture of Flax in the United States. I see of late many epistles on this subject n your paper, some partly right, others entirely wrong. I have cultivated Flax in the North of Ireland for a number of years and have always been able to compete with the best Flax growers in the country. Now the experience I have had in the culture of Flax has given me I think, a thorough knowledge of the mode of treatment to be given to that crop in order to get the largest amount of yield from the land. The quantity of Fiax which an acre will yield depends on circumstances. Land in a good state for Fiax will always pay, whilst land in overdone condition can

never pay.

The fineness or coarsness of Flax depends on tha quantity of seed sown to the acre. If sown thin a long coarse crop will be the result; if sown thick your Flax will be of a line quality, but with a less

ield per acre than the thin sown Flax. The quantity of seed for an agre must depend on the fineness of the seed. Some Flax seed is a great deal larger than others, and the number of seeds in a bushelof coarse seed must be from one-fourth to one-tenth less than of fine seed. Therefore the farmer must take these things into co sideration. No crop requires more attention and none will pay better if rightly treated, but to do this the farmer muss be experienced and to find experience he must apply to those that have it the best of his knowledge and every year will increase his skill in the matter Flax requires watering from the time it is sown to the time of dressing. In order to treat it in such a way as to enable the farmer to get all the Flax without any loss. For instance after you put your Flax into water and you cannot have good Flax without watering) you must water it daily until it is fit to omeont, for if it remains too long it will all scatch out in what we call tow. If not watered enough it is almost impossible to scutch it. may be said with regard to the grassing of Flax.

have a large yield depends also on circumstances will stand until the Flaxseed ripens have shaped on the stalks (unless seed be the ob ject) I have often seen the very best crops of Flax, from a lack of knowledge on the part of the wher, turn out hardly enough to pay costs, whilst an experienced man can profit more by the very poorest crop of Flax than any other crop be can But many of your countrymen complain that

their land is not suited for Flax. Now I say to auch, I know of no other crop better suited to all

kinds of soil. There is however some land that kinds of soil. There is none I think that will not will disease Flax, but none I think that will not pay better sown with Flax than any other crop. I feel is to be my duty, having adopted this as my I feel it to be my day in which I can benefit its citizens to make it known. And I know of no other way wherein my services would be so useful as the matter here spoken of. I should like to sell instructions as to the raising of Flax forcash, if there were any willing to pay for them, if not sell instructions as to the raising of Flax for cash, if there were any willing to pay for them, if not I will give them gratis to whoever may desire. If you think these remarks worth pablishing you may do so, but I hope you and your readers will make allowances for my blunders and poor language! I am a Paidlyite, I came from an Island where there has no toads and my College adders. where there be no toads and my College educa-tion is mighty scanty. Yet there has been knowl edge found where great learning and talent did not exist. I am Sir, very respectfully yours. Warren, Trumbull County, Ohio, April 2, 1851.

Visit To Dembinsky.

Panis, Friday, April 11.

I had to day the good luck to find the brave old General Dembinsky at home. It is not easy to get a glimpse of him, for the concierge's wife of the house where he lodges in the Rue Miromesial. told me that he got up at 7 and went out at 10, and rarely returned before nightfall, a piece of intelligence which gave at once an expressive idea of the General's activity, so that I despaired of

His address is singularly gentle and yet frank. He had a long white heard, and struck me at once with his extraordinary resemblance to Titlan's portrait of the Fernese Pope Paul III., saving the feeble and decrepit expression of the latter, Dembinsky's features being manly, his shoulders broad, and his form upright, and military without the least stiffness. His bushy grey eyebrows overhang his grey eyes, like little bunches of feathers. His nose is long and largens toward the end. His expression is intelligent, manly, and benevolent. I thought him strikingly had. some, and a capital subject for a portrait paints. He was dressed in a blue braided military free

with a scrupulously white waistcoat.
In speaking of the Hungarian war he said that he had seen through the designs of Gorgey, from the moment he refused to march on Vienna before the entrance of the Russians. The Hangarian cause might have triumphed from the 15th March 1849. He himself had published a manifests when he entered the Hungarian cause, which appeared in the Augsburg Gazette. This set forth the principle on which he warred against Austria. His detestation of the treachery of the Austrian Government, in stimulating communism in Ga licia, and instigating a jacquerie against the nobles, seemed among his most active motives.— He desired to see the Slave race independent of

I saw at once that Dembinsky had not the least sympathy with the Reds, and thence gathered that he was not on particularly good terms with Kossuth. The Turks, he said, had behaved nobly. For them, in their weak state, to stand out against the menacing demand of Austria, backed by Russia, was a wonderful proof of energy.

His residence at Kutahia, as far as the lodging

His residence at Kutahia, as far as the lodging and living went, was satisfactory enough. But the place was a desert—a yellow treeless land, glaring drearily, and drying up the heart.

I asked bim if he had seen Longworth. Yes, Longworth had been through the whole latter part of the war. He himself had received a grazing wound from a ball on the top of the right shoulder a Szegedin, which made the blood rush had been the start and the latter as the start and t to his head; when Longworth approached and took him in his arms out of the melec. He had a great beard, he said, and was as cool before the fire of the infantry, which was playing on them then hot, as if he had been smoking a narghileh in his tent. Longworth was now writing the history of the

The Reds here at Paris wanted to fete him, and offered him a banquet and ovation through Charles Lagrange, but he declined the compil-ment. He had lived for many years quietly in ment. He had lived for many years quietly in France, respecting the hospitatity afforded to him. He knew that such an ovation as the democratic party contemplated could not fail of giving unbrage to the Government. He was grateful to them for their good opinion and well wishes, and felt highly complimented by their appreciating his services to the democratic cause. But the fact was that his exertions as a soldier had been dictated by an ardent love for his country rather dictated by an ardeat love for his country rather dictated by an ardent love for his country ratios than any peculiar political tendencies, and he thought that to accept this compliment would expose him to misinterpretation, and exhibit him in the light of a political agitator, whereas, he had now but one wish, which was to live in quiet and the state of the love of retirement. He, therefore, with all gratitude, declined the proffered ovation

The General smiled to me and said: He thought, because I had fought for the liberation of my country that I was a demagogue. I have no feeling of hostility to the democratic party, but I would rather not be intimate with them. But, although I feel that the French can do nothing for us, I have every reason to feel friendly toward the French. I have been brought up among them. I have fought under French colors. I had three brothers in the imperial army I know they are brave soldiers—none face the enemy's fire with greater courage. But they will never do anything toward a just solution of the galling and unsa-tural complications of Europe. They will never, in my lifetime at least, have sufficient freedom of arms themselves to be of any service to us, or to our cause. Therefore I stand aloof from all par-ties here. I have been to pay my respects to the President. I expressed my thanks to him for the of General Aupick, at Constantinople. He shook hands with me very cordially, and told me that he should endeavor to render my stay in Paris at pleasant as possible. He talked of giving a review in honor of me. But why should I go and spend a louis d'or for horse hire, to figure sea pendant to General Narvacz on the other side of the President? The inference would be that I was a vain and service man, fond of shows, vani-ties, and compliments. No. I wish to live here during my short stay quiet and unnoticed, the object of demonstrations to neither party. I do not ject of demonstrations to neither party-court ostentation at the side of persons i nor do I wish to expose them to the suspic earning a little cheap popularity by paying attentions to a known martyr in the cause

It was known already at the Elysée that the Mountain had offered me an ovation. Prince Czartorysky was charged to dissuade me from accepting it. I told the Prince the facts, and begged him to state them as they occurred. ides seemed to have been formed in that quarter (the Elyaée) that my presence at Paris might become a source of disorder and annoyance to be Government. I wished to act them at ease on this score. I said that I had lived in France eighteen years under Louis Philippe, and the only opposi-tion I had made to the Government during that period was to decline the pension offered to me

as a Polish refugee.

He was surprised at being recognised in Paris by strangers. A person had come up to him se he was walking in the Palais Royal, and seized his hand with a gesture of enthusiasm, "Voils id brave General Dembinaky! Voils is terreur des aristos, l'épée et le bras de la démocratie, l'espois de l'Europe démocratique et sociale l' The General, with a polite smile, returned gently with his soft paim the pressure of the rough convulsire grasp, and thanking the republican for his ward recognition added, "Chut; mon ami; point dd demonatranion, déjà on nous écoute; voils an démonstranion, déjà on nous écoute; voils an sergent de ville qui s'approche de nous; je suis Géneral à la honte d'être mis en deroute par un agent de police" My friend took the hint, and agent de police" My friend took the hint, and muttering against the gredin policeman, passed

CITY ITEMS.

on. "Sic me servavit Apollo."

George Ehringer, Deputy Collector of the Port of New-York, died on Tuesday evenlog. He was in the performance of his duty up to Saturday last.

THE LAW INSTITUTE. - The election for officers of this institution were elected on Monday evening. The following gentlemen were chosen:

President, Samuel Jones; let Vice President, John Andibon; 2d Vice President, James W. Gersel; 3s Vice President, James B. Brady; Treasurer, Coaries O'Conor; Secietary, Robert Emmet; Corresponding Secretary, Robert Emmet; Corresponding Secretary, Education of the Committee William Inglis, John Slosson, Lucius Education and William Curits Noyes.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.—The President, E. C. Benester, Esq. in the Chair.—A report was presented to appropriate \$21,000 for the erection of a new 3thood appropriate \$21,000 for the erection of a new 3thood ward. The plan is to make it large to accommodate 1,000 ward. The plan is to make it large to accommodate 1,000 on the ground that less large and easily buildings, it was approach by some of the Commissioner of the Signature, would be hetter. The Commissioner of the Signature of